

ESTABLISHED 1848

COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD.

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE

HORTICULTURE

HORSES

CATTLE

SHEEP

SWINE

ETC.

Established 1848.

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COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD.

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ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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A BUREAU OF CATTLE STATISTICS.

Perhaps the leading topic of interest before the agricultural public to-day is that of beef supply and markets. The packing business has grown from 433 millions in 1890 to 688 millions in 1900. The recent consolidation of large packing interests, the unprecedented prices for live cattle and fresh meat, the largest corn crop in our history, the crisis in cattle raising which has arisen with the passing of that range, the various considerations which farmers, for fertilizer sake and otherwise, are giving the feeding of small herds, are all familiar phases of the subject, the latest feature of which is the great gain in the live stock market caused by the cavalcade of large numbers of cattle, many of which are immature and unbroken.

Just why there should have been this rush of light, common and green stuff to market at this time is not quite clear. A great deal of this stock comes from the southwest range country where there has been a long drought, and only the usual number of fall shipments have come from the corn belt, though the proportion of unfinished stock has been large.

Feed is abundant in the whole corn belt and it is hoped that owners will hold back their immature cattle for the present and not further demoralize an already panic-stricken market.

We believe that one of the causes of the unfortunate glut referred to is not only ignorance of market conditions generally, but a lack of information on the question of absolute supply. The visible supply is indicated by stock mated at the great cattle centers, but no one knows what there is back of that. A decennial census which gets cold before it can be used is the only source of information now at hand of the number of cattle in the United States. An effort has been made to provide for a bureau of live stock statistics under the census office, and this measure, which was introduced by Mr. Hopkins too late in the last congress to receive attention, has the endorsement of the Department of Agriculture as well as the census bureau.

There can be no question of the necessity for reliable statistics regarding live stock in this country. Next to bread-stuffs the meat supply of the country is of most importance, and every year demonstrates the need of statistics that can be depended upon. The census of 1900 was good as far as it went, but with no figures with which to compare, that census is practically useless until another is taken. To secure a reliable basis upon which a bureau of statistics could work there should be a complete census made of the live stock for three consecutive years, and after that every five years. If this were done, a bureau could very easily keep close estimate of the changes taking place, and such estimates would be of the greatest value to trade and commerce as well as to the farmer and stock raiser. For instance, this season there has been a wholesale slaughter of female cattle, and in addition thousands of helpers have been spayed. It is possible that this may result in a scarcity of breeding cattle shortly. At present almost nothing is known in regard to the supply and demand for beef cattle. The country might be on the verge of a shortage which would send meat prices far beyond the top figures of this year, and no one could say such a shortage exists until it was actually here. The markets are completely controlled by the visible supply actually on the market from day to day, and farmers may be selling their stock at panic prices when the actual conditions do not justify those prices.

If the government finds it profitable to collect statistics on the grain crops of the country, cotton and manufactures, there can be no valid or logical argument against collecting statistics on the meat supply. One is as important as the other and statistics are fully as necessary for the proper conduct of trade and commerce.

More than eight million farmers and stock raisers are interested in this measure. They represent \$5,000,000,000 of invested capital, and besides being a pro-

tection to the producer and consumer against the speculator, a law of this kind is due this great army of agriculturists and should be enacted.

AN AMERICAN NILE.

Some weeks ago there appeared on this page an editorial under the somewhat fanciful title of "A Modern Iconoclast," whose chief practical value lay in directing attention to the tremendous results accomplished by the British Government in reclaiming vast areas of the Egyptian desert by irrigation works along the River Nile. The works at Assuan have a more than historical interest for our readers and far beyond a mere contemplation of their magnitude. What has been done there can be duplicated in our own country.

The irrigation question in the United States is not a local, but a national issue.

Even conservative New Englanders rose in the last congress and urged the passage of the Irrigation bill, for the good of the whole country. The opening up of arid lands makes new markets for domestic manufactured products, provides for the natural growth of the population and enlarges the area of food supply for the entire nation.

Mr. Arthur P. Davis, one of the best known hydrographers of the United States Geological Survey, proposes to construct great storage dams on the Colorado river, which flows through five states and wastes itself in the sea; this would irrigate millions of acres, create other hundreds of thousands, establish hundreds of miles of navigation and produce electrical power worth millions of dollars. This plan has the sanction of government experts, who state that it is entirely practicable.

The cost of the entire development is around \$20,000,000. Against this is a credit of 1,000,000 acres of land, which could be irrigated, alone worth several times the cost of the project; 500 miles of navigation, said to be worth at least \$10,000,000, and immense power possibilities, worth easily \$10,000,000.

Mr. Davis calls attention to the fact that the greatest results can be achieved by planning and executing the work as a comprehensive whole, such as is practical only for the general government. Enterprises involving from seven to ten figures are common enough in this day, and while the above is an outline of a gigantic scheme, it must be remembered that ours is a giant among nations.

NOTES FROM AN OHIO FARM.

Editor RURAL WORLD: Oct. 11, 7 a.m., and the rain falls fast. Our big country fair is over; some of us attended three days; some only two and the little folks and we had fine weather all the time. Yesterday all day before nearly 20,000 people passed through the gates and in all that immense crowd there were only four arrests for disorderly conduct and drunkenness. Thinking the matter over, we wonder whether the fair paid. In dollars and cents we know it did not as persons 10,000 men lost a day's work each to attend it, and each day's work represents a dollar. There is considerable corn to cut up yet and about one-half of the wheat seedling to do; the fodder will not be as good after this rain, and I would rather that all my wheat was in the ground.

We have all our fodder in shock, and only four acres to seed, but the fair cost 40 days' work lost from the farm. But we met friends we had not seen for years, saw the finest stock that our country affords, we looked at the array of improved farm machinery, we talked over the grain exhibits and we saw some of the prize fruit, so we are satisfied and are willing to take a little harder for a few days to make up lost time.

The spirit of materialism which depresses anything not entirely "practical" or utilitarian, no matter how it may appeal to man's sense of the beautiful, is to be deplored. "Give me the luxuries of life and I will do without the necessities" is a saying which illustrates the power of the artistic soul and the love of beauty over the gross animalism of physical man.

Of the second proposition that a paternal government should build country roads instead of making appropriations for expositions, I wish first to state that the United States government could well afford to charge up all such appropriations to "advertising account," and consider that both the national government and the people whom it stands for get the full benefit of the expenditure, if not indeed, a bargain. Not a little of our present prestige among foreign nations, and particularly of what is called the "American Invasion" of Europe by our surplus products, is due to the fact that less than ten years ago the most magnificent display of American enterprise and resources, raw and manufactured products, attracted the attention of European nations in a way that no amount of printer's ink and personal sensationalism could have accomplished. We showed them not what we could do, but what we could do.

In the second place, while no change in the constitution has occurred, a great change has come to the country by the advent of steam roads, to which our government has transferred its fostering care in land grants and concessions, and the necessity for a "national highway" has thus ceased to exist. The good-roads question is now a local, not a national one. With a network of railroads covering the whole land, the matter of suitable farm roads is one that interests those who travel them. The federal government might as well build the sidewalks of our provincial villages as to the wagons roads which they border.

Besides the clearly accepted opinion that it is no longer the province of our national government to interfere in strictly local matters, there is the further argument that only by individual effort or the concerted effort of a community with like interests, can any man or group of men hope to enjoy the benefits of improved conditions. If roads are bad and farmers find it difficult in certain seasons never feed anything but corn and short, never have disease. The hogs usually have free range of clover, timothy fields, and but few of us pay any attention to rape, cow

peas or anything else as special crops for hog pasture. No one ever inbreeds, but buys new males every season.

We bought three colts out of a drove of Montana horses last week; all are mares, a sucking colt, a yearling and a two-year-old, and we paid \$15, \$25 and \$40 for them. They will make horses of 1,350-1,500 pounds, and, although they were wild as deer ten days ago, will now follow the boys about like dogs. The man we got them of gave the boys some advice in regard to handling them. Said he, "Boys, remember this, don't let go the rope for a few days." I thought that this might be good advice to many of us farmers. When I see a field of corn with weeds up to the ears I think the grower perhaps "let go the rope" a few days too soon when cultivating, and when I see the same field standing long after it should have been in the shock I think his grip slipped on the rope.

As a dozen of us were standing in Horticultural Hall yesterday, and I was telling of our institute work, one young fellow who married a farm said, "The farmer don't need to be preached at." I was about to make a reply when a 70-year-old veteran farmer said, "That is just what he does need, John. Why, I know land that is now worn out that might still be producing 75 bushels of corn per acre had its owner been preached at 50 years ago. This agricultural education was begun forty years too late to save many farms in our country, but it may and will be the means of saving farms in the newer countries."

RURAL WORLD friends, that talk from that old man was worth \$10 to each man who heard it, and a little while ago I said that I wondered "whether the fair paid or not." Yes, it paid; and it paid well, for there were dozens of meetings just like the one I mentioned, and they will all bear fruit.

C. D. LYON.
Hilliard, Ohio.

THE GOOD ROADS QUESTION.

Editor RURAL WORLD: I read with much interest the communication in the RURAL WORLD of October 8 from J. Y. Powell on "National Highways." Neither Mr. Powell nor I, nor any one can have a higher opinion of the importance of good country roads than myself. There are two points in the letter referred to, however, which strike me as being untenable, both in theory and practice.

The first is the assumption of the superiority of merely utilitarian enterprises over those which, to the casual mind, appear to be aesthetic and temporary. The influence of an International Exposition of the magnitude of the Columbian quadri-centennial at Chicago in 1893, or the St. Louis commemoration of the Louisiana Purchase to be held in 1904, can not be calculated in dollars or miles of roads. A World's Fair of this order is not a circus, but a school. It is not a picnic, but an education. It seems a waste of words to dwell on the fact that from its very plan of presenting in attractive form the history, methods, processes and products of progress it is in the highest degree a practical education for millions of our countrymen impossible of consummation in any other way.

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With a network of railroads covering the whole land, the matter of suitable farm roads is one that interests those who travel them. The federal government might as well build the sidewalks of our provincial villages as to the wagons roads which they border.

This is not a matter of surprise when we recall the fact that the western farmer has ten times as much at stake in the corn crop as we have, but it is no credit to us that we do not pay closer attention to our corn breeding, for by doing so we could easily increase our yield 10 per cent.

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and cheaply the country products upon which they depend, and for which they exchange their manufactured wares, let the community thus assisted get together either by county or township action and make the roads good. The enhanced value of farm property alone will repay such expenditure. It is only when we work for an end, not when it is given to us, that we really appreciate its blessings.

Such proposals as that of national highways, like the treasury and government granary schemes of well-meaning but visionary persons come from a misconception of the true purpose of a government. A republican form of government, such as ours, involving the beautiful scheme of state sovereignty, which is essentially the case in the United States, is not uniform, because the soil is more variable than the Lake Erie lowlands, and dairy farming largely predominates in that section, very closely cultivated, with very little waste or timber lands. The heavy plastic nature of the soil makes cultivation difficult, and results more problematical.

On the west and north of this lake level district and overlooking it at an elevation of about six hundred feet is the continuation of the Niagara limestone bluff, which circles around the city of Hamilton and forms what local residents call the mountain. This upland district, running north to Toronto on Lake Ontario, and probably 20 miles west to London in the west end of the province, and probably fifty miles wide, covers the best general farming district of Ontario. The underlying

upland belt from London, in the west, to Toronto, on Lake Ontario, the case is different. The cultivation is not so uniform, because the soil is more variable than the Lake Erie lowlands, and dairy farming largely predominates in that section; cheese factories, creameries, and some milk condensing plants being located at convenient intervals. Among the dairy cattle Holstein grades prevail, but there are numerous Jersey herds, a few Ayrshires and other mixed dairy breeds.

In the beef breeds Shorthorns predominate, but there are also a scattering of Polled Angus and Herefords, with a variety of grades of all of these breeds, but the scrub so common in "Grand Old Mother" are here conspicuous by their absence. The rivalry is very keen among the farmers in the breeding up of their cattle, both for dairy and beef purposes. In the dairy business the general purpose cow is frequently in evidence, the farmer being anxious to raise beef and at the same time utilize the nearest cheese factory for his surplus milk. Calves are largely raised by hand, with this object in view, and very frequently with results not altogether satisfactory from a beef point of view.

Corn is raised on this elevated plateau only to limited extent, and whenever raised is very carefully shocked or housed.

Quite a breadth of "rutabagas" of Swedish turnips, are grown, and some mangold wurtzel or beets to replace corn as cattle feed. All of Ontario grows magnificent crops of red clover, and clover hay is universal and always stored in barns. Many farms are below 100 acres and very few exceed 200 acres in extent. The finest soil and largest breadth of good farming land in this section is in the Toronto district, which is exclusively peopled by the Scotch and their descendants.

For excellence of cultivation, intelligence displayed in rotating crops, and in the application of chemical fertilizers and breeding and feeding of live stock there are few sections of Scotland can excel this particular locality.

Speaking generally, I did not admire the breed of horses I saw; they are frequently behind in this respect than in any other I noticed. Horses are not largely raised. I saw quite a number of Besses and also many white hogs of apparently a uniform breed, that I thought were inferior in appearance to the Berkshire, but I presume they have merit, or else they would not be so extensively raised.

The district west of London, between Lake St. Clair and Lake Erie, and facing on the St. Clair or Detroit river, is flat and very much water-logged; on that account largely in pasture, and, strictly speaking, is a poor farming and unhealthy country, although rich soil.

From a collective point of view, the farming population of Ontario is a very hard-working, painstaking class of people. Rotation of crops, largely on Scotch methods, is universal. The improvements lack the neat,atty appearance of the Yankees, but have an air of comfort and prosperity based on rich soil and bountiful crops, which it is impossible for the rock-ribbed hills of New England to produce. Neither are the cultured manners, smooth, classical English, baked beans or hospitality of New England to be found.

But in place of these you are frequently greeted in the broad Doric accent with hearty welcome, and an equally hearty meal, which you can enjoy to your heart's content with the full assurance from the surroundings that they have plenty left.

The lands are laid out in sections, one and a quarter miles square on the rectangular system, same as in the western states, so that a road is called for every one and a quarter miles. The main roads are usually good, and gravel are abundant; the by-roads are miserable.

This is an old settled district, the rising generation is largely going west on the Canadian side of the line to Manitoba and the Northwest provinces, and the younger sons of a very prolific population are unwillingly left behind to succeed the fathers on their farms—very often unwillingly. They are being much better educated than their fathers were—educational facilities are excellent. The farming population as a body are intensely loyal and patriotic to the mother country, and any idea of annexation to this country is indignantly scoffed at. There are no openings for Irish policemen or streetcar conductors. The people are slow and conservative in their methods and economics in their habits.

The dull, sleepy city of Windsor, on the Canadian side, opposite the live, aggressive, hustling city of Detroit, on the American side of the line, are fairly typical of the commercial conditions existing in the two countries on a comparative basis. Western farmers could profitably learn much from their Canadian neighbors, who have had to bring success from primary conditions, which would be appalling to a prairie farmer.

Leaving Detroit coming south on the Wabash to Adrian, Mich., the train runs over a very smooth farming district of rich soil, with immense crops of corn, all in the shock, rich pastures and clover fields. A large acreage of wheat planted and just showing green over the soil, with everything well on to be in shape for winter. The cattle are not so numerous in the winter as in Canada, neither are they of the same uniform grade, but it has the old familiar appearance as on the other roads leaving St. Louis, which I have recently traveled over and written about.

Darkness has set in and I will now say good night. THOMAS LAWSON. October 15.

NEWS AND COMMENT.

A bill for penny postage will be urged in the next session of Congress, and it is likely to pass. This will interest the farming community, and with rural routes will tend to increase the amount of first-class mail matter to a very large extent.

A comprehensive article on "Uses of Corn" by Prof. Hackee, appearing on the second page of this issue, will make interesting reading for every farmer. Judging from the many domains which this wonderful product has invaded, corn is no longer King, but Emperor.

Mutton is scarce, owing to the long-continued drought in Australia, where Great Britain has procured most of its supply. A big English

Horticulture

HORTICULTURAL TALK.

THE STARK GRAPE.—A few days ago I had the pleasure of sampling a bunch of Stark grapes, which came from Stark Brothers' Nursery and Orchard Company of Louisiana, Mo.

The bunch was well-formed, well-filled, compact, evenly ripened; berry medium; skin tough, yet thin; adheres to the bunch remarkably well. I am certainly well impressed with it as a wine grape, to which class it belongs, being a seedling of Norton's Virginia Seedling. The fact that it is a late grape, ripening after the Oriole (our worst enemy in the vineyard) is gone, is another point in its favor. This is another case when a valuable new variety has fortunately (for the good of the horticultural world at large) fallen into the hands of the right parties to handle it. These people are noted, I think I may say the world over, for getting hold of decided good, new varieties of fruit and giving the people the benefit of them, which otherwise they might never hear of.

APPLES FOR THE FAMILY.—I think many growers of fine apples make a mistake by sending all the best apples to market and putting away the culms for home use. Not only because the best is not too good for the home folks, but for the reason that perfect apples will keep until away along in the spring, and culms will not. This does not necessarily mean that the largest should be stored for the family, but in some instances the reverse.

Send the big Ben Davis to market, for the city folks who allow size and beauty to draw so heavily on their imagination that they can't tell a poor thing when they taste it, and stock your cellar with a goodly supply of such varieties as Little Compton (Glenlyn), Winesap, Rawle's Janet, Newtown Pippin, etc. Now's a good time to gather apples to be stored for winter. They should be stored temporarily in some cool, airy shed until freezing weather is feared, then pack in tight barrels or boxes and pack away in a cool cellar.

ANOTHER BLIGHT REMEDY.—An Illinois reader writes that she has discovered a positive cure for blight. It is to remove all blighted parts, burn them, then bore holes into limbs with a small gimlet, into which put one or more grains of calomel, owing to size of tree, then secure with grafting wax. Two doses per season is found sufficient to cure the worst case. I give this for what it may be worth, not that I have much confidence in it. Those who wish to try the treatment will confer a favor by reporting results.

THE APPLE CROP.—Summing up reports from various sections, I find that the crop in general is not overly large, nor yet small, but might safely be called a fair crop, considering that the fruit is unusually fine. Even in neglected orchards where no spraying was done, the fruit is unusually good, though nothing like as good as in sprayed orchards. This would suggest either that the drought of last summer was hard on the insects, or that the benefit of spraying is wide-spread. Many growers are planning to ship their apples direct to Europe, which means to the right parties with the right kind of plant, plant more apples.

THE WEATHER.—Some old thing. A week with no rain, no sunshine. Friday gave us a steady downpour for 24 hours. This means stay out of the fields for awhile and give Jack Frost a better chance to injure the sweet potato crop. EDWIN H. RISHLIN.

North Alton, Ill., Oct. 6, 1902.

PEACH TREE BORERS.

EDITOR RURAL WORLD: I have three peach trees that I have taken under my protecting wing, mainly for the purpose of defending them against their enemies, the borers. I think they do more injury to the trees than they get credit for by weakening their vitality, when the trees succumb to the cold of winter, which gets the credit for killing them.

The books tell us that the moth lays her tiny white eggs near the foot of the tree, from early summer till autumn. The eggs soon hatch, and the tiny grub or worm enters the bark and goes no further. The next season they encase themselves in a sawdust-like cocoon in their holes under the bark, and emerging in the perfect insect, lay their eggs and perish.

Our best weapon for destroying these pests is boiling water poured from the spout of a kettle. A dash of boiling water will cook the little eggs and grubs before they have gone far into the bark. I have never found grubs at the foot of trees usually, but in their trunks and where the branches join them.

I did not return from the south this year until early summer, and my pet trees were neglected. As soon as I had leisure I gave them my attention. Whenever I saw gum oozing I removed it, looking for grubs. I found a few, and scrubbed the trunks thoroughly with soap and gave them a dash of boiling water and filled all wounds with soap, working it in smooth and close. I examined these trees lately and did not find a grub.

There was not a bearing peach tree this year in this county, but trees have made great growth. My trees are Mountain Rose, Elberta, and a seedling, the Mountain Rose being the favorite.

Peoria, Ill. MRS. L. HARRISON.

Written for the RURAL WORLD.

QUAKER MARVEL BEANS.

In reply to Mrs. L. Harrison, Peoria, Ill., relative to the Quaker Marvel Beans, will say that they are a remarkably fine bean and very productive. The matron of The Cliff den obtained a supply and planted them last spring in new soil. They grew nicely and yielded wonderfully well.

The garden in which they were planted has only been cleared of timber for about four years. It is possible that if they were cultivated in older soil they would produce even more largely. The Cliff den matron has a bean something similar that is also very productive, and is easily grown, but the Quaker Marvel Bean is superior. She has raised sufficient from those obtained from Mrs. H. to plant quite a large area next spring, and is well pleased with the result.

DYKE.

DISPOSITION OF HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

The following is from an interesting paper read by Prof. Howard McAffee at a recent meeting of the Missouri Valley Horticultural Society:

The subject assigned me is an important side of our horticultural effort. Much of our discussion centers around the problems of producing crops, best varieties, soil conditions, etc. This subject takes us to the other end of the season, when we must dispose of what we saved from the numerous snags and pitfalls that beset or growing crops. I have in my home a three-year-old curly-headed interroga-

tion point. Whenever she sees anything unusual in my hand, I am always greeted with the question, "What are you going to do with it?" That is the question we are greeted with to-day. What shall we do with it? When crops are small and prices good, this question troubles us very little, but when crops are abundant or quality is below what we are willing to put upon the market under our own private brands, then we begin to seek other outlets. But whether the crops are abundant or meager, whether the prices are high or low, there is one outlet which I believe brings larger returns than any other, and which I would put first in the line of profitable disposition of our products. That is the home uses. Free use in our homes of the fruit in its green state, and an abundant supply for the winter and spring should be allowed to consume as much of our crops and of the best of them, as possible.

While I do not advocate the use at home only of perfect, merchantable fruit, I do insist that we should use something more than the culms for our own home folks.

There are men in every line of production who can afford to produce in the interest of science, or who find ample compensation for outlay of time and money in propagating some new variety or advancing the interest of horticultural science, but for most of us success will be expressed in dollars and cents.

Hollyhocks are particularly subject to injury in winter because of the spongy character of their leaves. These absorb moisture and retain it, and after a little they decay. This, if not checked, is soon communicated to the crown of the plant, and when decay sets in there, it is almost impossible to save the plant. Before putting any litter about the plants in fall I cover them with small boxes, first cutting away all the large leaves.

Another grower thought there were too many protuberances—warts—the growers call them—on these latest ones. So he went to work and grew them so there were very few warts on them and the spines, or ribs, were all even and a regular distance apart. Another cucumber man thought they were mighty fine on the outside, but ought to have fewer seeds, so he grew them with fewer seeds. It seemed that nothing more could be done, when an enterprising Jap, probably disliking to see cucumbers spoiled by lying on the ground, placed before the world a climbing variety that grows on poles and which, like the Frenchman's strawberries, bears continually until killed by frost.

Cover parries lightly with leaves, with evergreen boughs or woven wire netting to hold them in place. A thick covering is sure to smother this plant.

STATE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The 45th annual meeting will be held at Springfield, Mo., Dec. 2-4, 1902. The largest meeting, the fullest attendance, the best programme, the finest exhibit of apples, the best of instruction for the teachers of our colleges and practical fruit growers of our state, are features of the meeting.

I have had some experience in canning. This is undoubtedly money in canning apples, grapes, peaches, berries, etc., but I doubt the expediency of the fruit-raiser, under ordinary conditions, conducting such a plant at a profit. The same is true of pickling and preserving. Mr. Helm, the great advertiser, and "67 varieties" man, is quoted as saying that he can at any one of his stations pay more for the products that he uses than any small factory can afford. I have no doubt this is true, and since the small factory must compete with him and others in the selling market, and would have a larger per cent of expense in marketing, it would seem scarcely likely to be profitable to undertake such disposition.

As to evaporation and vinegar making I will venture the assertion that there is not a man here who has raised apples to any extent, but has had some experience along these lines. While we may be able to make it profitable in a small way, I doubt if any of us have found it profitable when we have undertaken it on a large scale. Judge Wellhouse, in a recent address, reports that in 1881, the second year of his orchard, he put in a cider plant. They thought they were making money, but he says at the end of the three years it began to dawn on them that they were acquiring experience only, and that converting apples into cider with the expectation of making money out of it, was an uncertain road to travel. The next year they tried an evaporator. This is the way he reports it: "In about two years we had more experience than the rest of two years, when our books were balanced, we found that the manufactured products only brought us about what the culms would have sold for in the market; thus losing our labor, wear and tear of machinery, etc. Since this experience we have had very decided opinions as to what ought to be done with our culms, and as they were picked, we have sold them to whomever would give us the most cash." Those evaporators are still standing and free use of them is given by those that are acquiring experience only, and that converting apples into cider with the expectation of making money out of it, was an uncertain road to travel.

Probably no more striking example of the progress made in the time mentioned can be found than furnished by the tomato. Here is an humble product of the garden, beloved by all men who have a proper fondness for good things, that has been so changed and improved of late as hardly to know itself. There were large and small and highly colored tomatoes in the market, but they were full of seeds. Here, then, was a serious situation confronting the big tomato growers, as well as gardeners generally. There were then and there are still men who make a specialty of tomato growing and who originate all the new varieties offered to the growers. These did not despair, but said if the public would not eat a tomato with seeds in it they would grow a tomato without seeds, and they did not entirely succeed. The originators that they had produced a seedless tomato. This was not the only change made in the tomato. Without the great number of seeds they were found to be far sweeter in flavor. This flavor was increased, until to-day there are tomatoes running up to six inches in diameter, from two to four pounds each in weight, that are as solid as a piece of meat, defy all sorts of weather, that last from the first picking until the coming of frost, and of which as high as twenty tons have been taken from a single acre. The tomato specialists are justly proud of their accomplishment. Improvement in other ways has been just as great, and often without such good reason. Many gardeners objected to the old way of growing lima beans. They did not want to go to the expense of cutting poles and sticking them in the ground, and it took a long while to mature, any way; so they turned out a bush lima bean which grows only two feet high, needs no support and upon which the beans mature quickly and in great quantities. While they were at it they originated a new lot of string beans which were ready for the market two weeks earlier than the usual kinds, which were really stringless and so tender they snapped when not picked carefully. This was another big stride.

Then the men who knew more about strawberries than most folks imagine, thought they would see what they could do. First they increased the size of the berries until they had shown specimens almost as big as one's fist, with whole fruits averaging a dozen to a full quart measure. Then they improved the flavor of the berries until they were as sweet as the wild berry. After that varieties were introduced that were earlier than others, which extended the season for this fruit. Not satisfied with that, a progressive Frenchman brought forth a strawberry that is a marvel in its way, for it produces three crops in a year and is practically ever-bearing until killed by frost. These berries can be picked in the spring, in the summer and again in the autumn. France was so proud of this achievement that the originator received a certificate from one of the big societies.

In the meantime the fellow whose hobby is a perfect cucumber was not idle. Some one objected to the irregular shape, and so the cucumber sharp grew a strain of uniformly perfect shape, deep green in color, which seemed about perfect until

bent to the ground put pieces of sod on them, or something else heavy enough to hold them in place. When all the bush is down apply your covering of soil. This part of the work can be done to advantage during the early part of November, but the covering of litter or manure I would leave off until winter seems at hand. Let this be eight or ten inches deep, and let it cover the entire bush.

Newly-made bulb beds should be all means receive excellent protection. If it is not given the action of frost in the soil will often heave the bulbs from their places, breaking their newly formed roots and leaving them in such a condition that it will be impossible for them to produce a good crop of flowers in spring. Let the manure be old, if possible, if that is used. Fresh manure is always harmful to bulbs, though not to such an extent when used simply as a covering as when mixed into immediate contact with them.

Before covering herbaceous plants cut away all the old flower stalks.

Hollyhocks are particularly subject to injury in winter because of the spongy character of their leaves. These absorb moisture and retain it, and after a little they decay. This, if not checked, is soon communicated to the crown of the plant,

and when decay sets in there, it is almost impossible to save the plant. Before putting any litter about the plants in fall I cover them with small boxes, first cutting away all the large leaves.

Every farmer should know all about

POTASH

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We mail them free to farmers.

GERMAN KALI WORKS
93 Nassau St., New York

afflicted with the swarming fever. As it is generally the rule that we have a good honey crop when we have early swarms, it makes us bee-keepers feel very much disappointed in not having a better honey crop.

In this locality we had all the flowers we wanted, but when the basswood was about in its best we had a solid week's rain, which washed away much of the nectar. I am sure my loss during this week averaged twenty-four pounds to the colony, which made in the aggregate for all my stands about 740 pounds of comb honey. So you see the bee-keeper loses by the heavy rains, as well as the grain raisers.

MY SUCCESS IN INTRODUCING A QUEEN.—You know it is claimed that a young queen will not swarm inside of a year if there happens to be no other queen or queen cells in the hive when she takes charge of the affairs of housekeeping. Well, to make my story short, I bought a young queen of a reliable breeder last spring. I introduced her according to directions, and was very successful for the time being. She was a good queen and proved to be a pure Italian, and the way she built up the colony was astonishing. I calculated I should get eighty or more pounds of honey in the comb, for she was one of those red clover long-tongued kind. Well, one day along about the 1st of June, while I was working in the apiary, I was surprised to see my young dollar queen leading out a swarm of bees. But she didn't lead very long, I guess, for I picked her up in a dying condition after the swarm had been in the air a few minutes. I found her about four feet from the entrance of the hive, from which she had made her escape. She was surrounded by about twenty bees of her color, who were mourning. I suppose, over their dying sovereign. I next opened the hive and found five queen cells among the frames. I placed two of the frames containing two of the cells in a new hive, for the clustered swarm which had settled queenless. I know they were queenless, for they all came back on their own accord to the new hive which was placed where the old one was and the old hive containing the rest of the queen cells was placed in a new location. However, to be sure that there was no other queen among them I placed on the new hive an entrance guard, so that the queen could not enter the hive, and as I never saw any trying to enter I concluded the young queen swarmed on her own account.

Her two daughters, which I reared from the queen cells, became perfectly mated, so I did not have any serious loss except the honey they might have made, but I guess a man can't lose anything he never had. Can he? AMBROSE L. RILEY. Andrew Co., Mo.

GROWTH OF THE BEE INDUSTRY.

A few years ago, says "American Cultivator," some of the leading bee-keepers in this country made an estimate of the production of honey in the United States, and decided that it was about 500,000 pounds of comb honey in sections, and at least 1,000,000 pounds of extracted honey, the entire crop being worth something like \$10,000,000. To those who are not in the honey producing regions and see out little of it, except an occasional bottle or can, or little box of comb at the grocer's, these figures may seem to be extravagant, but the officials of the United States Department of Agriculture place the amount and value at double those figures, and even then they are liable to be below the real production. The farmers who have but one or two hives, and use most of the product on their own table, or spare an occasional pound or two to some good neighbor, are often over \$100,000, or if called upon for a statement they have no accounts, and are more apt to estimate below the amount of production than above it.

Bee-keeping was not thought of as a business until about forty years ago. A few kept them in small numbers in old-fashioned board hives, and when they wanted honey for family use they killed the colony with the smoke of burning sulphur. Then came the improved hive with movable frames, and the supers or top boxes with the pound sections. In them we think them first about thirty years ago, and this may be attributed most of the gain in honey production, more than to any other cause. The growth of the business was rapid from 1880 to 1890, increasing from an estimate of 15,000,000 pounds to nearly 60,000,000 pounds in the twenty years' period, and in the ten years following it was thought to have doubled again, and though, as we have recorded above, foul brood and black brood have done much damage in certain localities, it is thought that the interest awakened, and the fact that it is no longer necessary to destroy the colony to get their honey has led to a general increase throughout the country, and that it is now growing faster than ever. Yet experts estimate that the nectar-producing plants of the country would be ample if there were ten times as many bees kept and properly distributed as there are now. What may be the possibilities if bee-keepers succeed in getting strains of bees with tongues long enough to get the honey from the red clover blossoms, or how much more of clover and honey plants may be grown, it is impossible to predict.

Sick stock is a dead loss to its owner. A poor horse cannot afford to lose the work of his owner by having it sick. Sick hogs lose flesh

that it has taken days of care and valuable food to put back in it and boiled up a second time. It should next be strained carefully through a fine meshed cloth several times, and as the sack or cloth used for this purpose is of no special value afterward it should be thrown away.

Bee-wax clarified in this manner can be melted without water and put in molds ready for the market, which otherwise might have been considered worthless and never used at all. Indeed, it pays to save all the scraps and pieces of old comb, and at the end of the season treat them as described, for thus will first-class bee-wax be obtained, and that always finds a good market.

RHEUMATISM AND THE BEE CURE.

A good deal is being said just now about the "bee cure." There are some reasons for doubting that this will become a fad, for it is not pleasant enough, but it seems likely to acquire at least a certain vogue.

A correspondent, writing from the eastern shore of Maryland, tells of the misfortune, or rather the good fortune, which befell a venerable citizen who was in a garden where bees were living. The insects, all in a swarm, lit upon the man, and stung him. The man thought he was a victim of rheumatism, and stung him. The words of the correspondent, "when the sting disappeared the rheumatic pains and stiffness went with it, according to the testimony of the sufferer, and he no longer aches at bees, but by them."

Another sufferer from the same malady is reported as saying that he deliberately tried the experiment by inducing 21 bees to sting him in places where the disease seemed to start. In less than 30 hours his relief from the malady was complete. Some persons may be inclined to regard these reports as apocryphal, but perhaps they are all right. At least, suggests the New York Post writer, it seems clear that the bee cure would be excellent for any disease wherein the chief difficulty was a tendency of the mind to dwell upon and magnify the malady. Where turning thought into new channels would do any good, the bee cure ought to prove a distinct success.

Sometimes it is spoken of as the common thing that, when a swarm issues with a clipped queen, the queen will be found on the ground with a cluster of bees. In the hundreds of cases I have seen, such a thing has not often occurred. If the queen is quickly found, she is looking out for herself; and if left long enough for a cluster to form she is generally back in the hive. It is not the common thing that the queen is not found quickly, and hence the bees find her before the bee-keeper? If that is the case the queen should generally be found with a cluster of bees.—Bee Gleanings.

FARM FOR SALE.

A pleasant home, four acres, dwelling, 75-foot porch, barn, fruit trees, small fruit. Good well, 7½ miles west of St. Louis, on Wahab R. N. farm, 100 acres, 1000 ft. above sea level. Particulars on application. **NEPTUNE POULTRY FARM**, New Florence, Mo.

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Horseman

It is a great Axell year. His get are winning right and left and two weeks ago he put two in the 230 list, the trotter No. 2309, and the pacer Ax. 2094, the former beating the hitherto unbeaten Anzella, 2374.

Hay should be got green and free from dust and mold. Infernal Hay, which has been heated is generally full of dust, and when fed to the horse will produce an irritable cough which may easily lead to a permanent defect in his wind.

Dry, stagnant water should never be given to a horse. It is generally full of putrefying organic matter and swarming with multitudinous animalcules germs; indeed, the condition of the one is a necessity to the other—hence the importance of using only pure water for drinking purposes.

The demand is growing stronger for high-class horses all the time, for there is a scarcity of good breeds, and as the horse producing countries of the old world are as short as we are on good horses the probability is that for the next ten or fifteen years there will be no drop in price.

Sagwa, 2½%, trotting, the celebrated "gold brick," as termed by his owner, Thomas W. Lawson, took a record of 2:26 pacings at Taunton, Mass. It is a half-mile track. Last year Sagwa was timed a mile at Terre Haute in 2:06, and so may improve and be yet a sensation, although as a pacer.

Frank Ervin, the Kansas City, Kan., trainer, now in the east with Riley B. 200% and others, recently sent Sylviano, 2½%, Aimwood, 2½%, and Dr. Spellman, 2½%, back west to his brother Dan. The latter has taken the trio to Dallas, Tex., along with the balance of his stable and will race them through the Texas circuit.

The entire racing establishment of A. H. and D. H. Morris was sold at auction, Oct. 1, at Sheephead Bay, L. I., 27 animals bringing \$18,750. Beckon, 14-year-old ch. m., brought highest price, \$1,100; Correction, b. m., 14 years, \$1,000; Compute, ch. c., 3 years, \$10,000; Bowling Brook, b. h., 7 years, \$8,100; Filigrance, b. m., 11 years, \$6,000; La Misere, b. m., 11 years, \$6,000; Hanover Queen, ch. f., 3 years, \$6,000.

The statement recently made that Baron Oakland, like Rythmic, was blind, is not true. On the contrary, this son of Oakland Baron is a perfectly sound horse at every point. James L. Dodge, who is handling him, has driven him a mile in 2:14, and there is every reason to believe that he is as fast as Rythmic. He is a richly bred horse, being by Oakland Baron, dam by Bourbon Wilkes, second dam Almater, 2½%, by Almont, and third dam Alma Mater by Mambrino Patchen.

"We have noticed," writes "Veritas" in "Trotter and Pacer," "that Hudson and a few other drivers, who have recently bounded into the big circuits, are in the habit of driving some races under the guidance of their stop watches. This practice does not look well to say the least, and if a driver's mind is intent on winning a heads' apart finish, he has no use for a timer. There should be a section added to the rule as to timing that no driver shall use a timing watch while driving a horse against other horses in a heat or race."

Some horsemen cannot see anything to be gained in showing their stallions and get at a fair, but in this they are short-sighted. At a nearby fair recently, says a "Horse World" writer, I sat in the grand stand while a couple of well-bred and fast stallions were shown on the stretch, and the amount of favorable comment they elicited from the occupants of the stand was simply surprising. I feel sure that both those horses will get a lot of patronage next spring that they would not have received had they not been shown at that fair.

The death last week of the Hon. Frank Jones of Portsmouth will be a decided loss to the trotting horse interests. He had gathered together at Maplewood Farm a grand lot of breeding animals, and had he lived there is little doubt that the farm would have taken high rank among the leading establishments of the country. Mr. Jones was a liberal purchaser of trotting stock, and his racing stable has met with excellent success. Consequently brilliant upon their first season out were the performances of the grand colt trotters Eleata and Idolita, both big money winners.

We have received the fourth volume of the "American Saddle Horse Register," published with the authority of the association for entry of saddle horses in this country. The entries of stallions number from 1308 to 1785, of mares from 1722 to 2228. The volume contains some interesting bits of saddle-horse history, and excellent pictures of many horses and mares which have given fame to the breed, and confirmed the wisdom and far-sightedness of those who established it. That the American saddler has a distinct and prominent place among equines, the pre-eminence it occupies at our horse shows is sufficient evidence.

E. T. Letton & Son, of Walker, Vernon county, Missouri, will hold a closing out sale of standard bred horses, November 7, at Valley Grove Stock Farm, six miles north of Walker, Mo. The sale will include Silver Simmons, 2½% (grandson of Simmons 2:28); Eagolyte, son of Onward, to be sold privately; Brood mare by Onward, Norval, and weanlings, yearlings, two-year-olds and three-year-olds by Silver Simmons, Eagolyte and out of Onward and Norval mares. Transportation

will be furnished free from Walker to the farm. Lunch will be served on the grounds. See the advertisement in this issue and write for catalog now ready.

Those who have been predicting a slump in the Wilkes boom will not find very much comfort in studying the records of the year. In the list of new 2½ performers, the Wilkes family overshadows all other families. The fastest pacer of the year, the fastest new trotter of the year, the biggest money winning trotter of the year, the fastest new trotting stallion, mare and gelding, as well as several other of the season's record holders are descendants of George Wilkes, while in the table of 2½ sires, stallions of the Wilkes family are in great majority. Other families have made an excellent showing, but that of George Wilkes stands in its accustomed place at the head of the list.

John E. Madden's noted trotting stallion, Adbell, by Advertiser, while playing in his paddock at W. W. Estill's Elmwood Farm, Lexington, Ky., a few days ago, in some way broke his left foreleg and had to be destroyed. Adbell took a record as a yearling of 2:23, which is the world's record. He sired Adabella, which got a record of 2:25%, as a two-year-old, and Rowen, who, at trotting, that record, too. He is a son of the noted Beautiful Bella whose products apparently are doomed to misfortune, she having lost many famous sons in the prime of their bright careers—Bell Boy, that cost \$5,000, was burned; Electric Bell, Bow Bells and St. Bell died of pneumonia. Adbell cost \$10,000 last winter at auction.

Kentucky's supremacy as the birthplace of fast horses is shown by the fact that eight out of twenty of the new 2½ trotters were foaled in the Blue Grass region, while no other state produced more than three. Alice Carr, Baron De Shay, Dulce Cor, Heusper, Ozanam, Polindexter, Rythmic and Susie J. were all raised within a radius of a few miles from Lexington. California produced Adella, Monte Carlo and The Roman. Major Del Mar and Wilgue were bred in New York, the former by the late William E. Splet of this city, and the latter by Delbert Dinehart of Hudson, Illinois, with Ida Highwood and Waubun, is the only state that has sent to the turf more than one such fast one this year.

In 1893 there were 1,792 trotters that made new records of 2:30. For the past four years less than half that number have entered the 2½ list each season. The production of speed has been cut down more than 50 per cent in number of horses, from the high-water mark of 1893. This year's crop of new standard trotters will hardly exceed the average of the past four years, and is likely to fall below it. But extreme speed is much more abundant, as shown by the growth of the 2½ list. The surplus wealth of the country has increased largely in the last few years. There are ten wealthy buyers looking for high-class horses and for extreme speed where there was but one a few years ago.

A horseman referring to the well-bred stallions owned and kept in Missouri is desired by the management of COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD, and they have asked me to see that the list is made. I shall undertake the construction of such a list. In order to correct and complete the list I want the friends of every standard stallion in Missouri to write me, giving name and number, record if any, and the progeny of such horses that have taken standard records. The list when finished will surprise even those who think they are familiar with the breeding interests of the state.

L. E. CLEMENT.
Peirce City, Mo.

The following will serve as a guide of what I want: Prodigal 2½, b. h., bred by R. P. Peirce in Kentucky, sired by Onward, dam Silvia, by Egmont, owned by Dr. Abell of Sedalia, Mo. Sire of four standard performers and grandsons of two. In the stud at Peirce City, Mo. This is a sample of the information I want for such a list. Such a list will be the most valuable contribution to the horse literature of the state yet completed. I shall undertake to correct any errors that may be sent in.

L. E. CLEMENT.

TO CURE SCRATCHES.

Editor RURAL WORLD: I read what Prof. Law says on the subject alluded to and it will do very well from an allopathic standpoint, but I do not believe in that school of medicine, with its large doses of powerful drugs, etc. The professor personally is a fine fellow. I met him about nine years ago at Lincoln, Neb., and had a very enjoyable time with him. I was introduced to him by a personal friend of each of us.

One of the best, the simplest, cures that is, as far as the effect from the disordered condition of the system that causes the disease is concerned, is a sour apple poultice. Take some sour apples and stew them to the consistency of table apple sauce, omitting, of course, the sugar; apply a poultice to the pasterns of the steeple, hot, each night—about two nights will usually cure the disease, and three nights is pretty sure to in the most aggravated cases. This will produce a healthy condition of the skin, and if the hair has not disappeared, will prevent its disappearance, and if it has disappeared will promote a rapid renewal of it.

Another cure that is first class and homeopathic is this: Get the mother tincture of thuja from a homeopathic druggist—not go to an allopathic druggist for it; their tinctures are not uniform, as are the homeopathic—mix this, for a lotion, in the proportion of one portion of the tincture to ten portions of distilled water. No alcohol, for it is injurious to the skin. Wash the pasterns thoroughly with hot water—very hot rain water is the best—use no soap; then bathe three or four times each day with the lotion, and in two days the pasterns will be in their normal, healthy condition.

What Prof. Law says about the systematic condition is well put, but I don't believe in physics for man or beast. The brain mashes—not too much brain either, for that irritates the stomach—will do; the flaxseed is better, and feed it with the oats—the whole seed, not the meal. My own mare has a ticsupful every night with her supper, except in summer, when I "grass her" lightly every day. This is for the animal that the professor classifies.

Red Ink, bred by Capt. R. Barnett, is now in the great list of sires, so is Rustic B., bred on the same farm. The mare by Rustic B. is out of Nelly Smith, by Almont Pilot, second dam Majesty, by Maraduke, third dam, Chera Chase, by Idol 177. Nelly Smith is also the dam of Red Ink. The dam of Rustic B. 2½% was by Merchant 509, second dam Fancymount, by Al West, out of Majesty, by Maraduke, as above. Nelly Smith will be the dam of another sire before very long, and she has other colts that will trot into the list and add to her reputation. Red Ink, as well known, was gelded and became one of a great carriage team.

J. F. Robinson of the Nevada Indians is one of the greatest lovers of the trotting horse in Missouri. His duties are such that he can not campaign a stable of trotters, and while he owns and has owned some of the best breeding stock in the state he must depend upon

the public sales, and his friends to get their merits before the people. Some of the best of the get of the popular sire Walnut Boy have been given to the public through the medium of his public sales. How many times when you have seen Monnet, Gyp Walnut and King Walnut winning, have you wished you had a standard Walnut Bay stallion. Oct. 28 you can buy one at your own price, as Dr. Robinson sells without protection or bid. Medley 755 is by Prince, dam by George Wilkes, and is not only one of the best bred horses to be found, but he is a sire of salable, fast, desirable individual horses, and there is plenty of dormant speed by him at Windsor and Green Ridge. Most of the brood mares in the sale are bred to Medley. Other and coarser mares are bred to a Mammoth Jack, such as raises \$300 to \$500 mules. Don't forget the date, Oct. 28, and remember that Bob Harriman will tell the stories. See advertisements of sale and of the only horse and beef cattle auctioneer man, Bob Harriman, from Bunceton, the beef cattle town. Almost 30 bloods are desirable. Maximum is one of the best sons of Almont, and the sire of Bandello, 2½. You can buy the first of his young ones at the sale and they are good ones.

At Capt. Barnett's sale Rustic B., by Newcomb, son of Nutwood, was sold for only a little more than \$1,000. In the next Year Book will appear as a sire of speed, and should earn more than his purchase price every season. Any sire by Medley, Walnut Boy or Bandello should be worth as much to the purchaser as Rustic B. has been to his new owner.

Messrs. Letton & Son and Horace F. Lester are closing out their horses. It will scatter some good sires at new points in the state. Cambriat, by Wonder, son of Blue Bull, made friends on Saturday at the State Fair, and more than one Missouri breeder made up his mind that he would have a little Cambriat blood on his farm. Next season will be the greatest for him since he has been to his new owner.

Under no circumstances put grease of any kind on the pasterns for scratches. The symptoms are as follows:

The symptoms are as follows: of seven years of age, the membranes become red and congested and the skin will drop from the eyes; the eyelids become swollen and the eye-ball shows a bluish-white color; occasionally small ulcers or abscesses form in the body of the cornea. In very severe cases the ulcer may extend through the membrane and allow the humor of the eye to escape. In such cases the use of the eye is permanently lost.

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Horses Spavin or Curb will reduce the selling price of any horse 50 per cent. You might just as well get full value for your horse. Cure him with



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Boys and nymphal enlargements, also all forms of lameness yield readily to this remedy. It is certain and sure fix for all spavin and curb. It does not blister.

BIG HEAD CURE

Gowen, I. T., Jan. 28, 1901.

Dr. R. J. Kendall Co., Decatur, Ill.: I send your Spavin Cure. I have a fine colt that was troubled with it and a few applications of your Spavin Cure cured him entirely. I use it in my family and find it a great cure. I can send you a few bottles.

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It works thousands of cases annually. Endorsements from all over the country. Price \$1.00. Send for a sample for family use. It has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Cure for BIG HEAD CURE." Send for book free.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

should praise his works. And on the bank stood a German, for the Germans are always pushing themselves everywhere. The Lord God showed the horse to the German and asked: "What is this?" "Pferd" (German for horse), answered the German. "What," exclaimed the Creator; "do you say 'Fife' (German for contempt) to my work? But you will never ride on this creature, you lubber! or, if you do, you will ride like a fool." Having said this, the Lord made a present of the horse to the Pole. This is why the Polish cavalry is the best. Then the Germans began to hurry after the Lord on foot, and to beg forgiveness of Him, and this is why the Germans have become the best infantry in the world."

CONFORMATION OF THE TROTTER.

Says Hawley in the "Stock Farm": The conformation of the American trotter has always been a subject of much discussion, and yet no two critics have ever agreed as to the proper conformation, if any strict rules can be laid down by which to measure the form of the type. So many trotters, especially stallions in the stud, are called good-looking that actually lack every point in the make-up of a proper conformation, that it is difficult to tell by what standard of excellence trotters are gauged. One distinctive characteristic about the American trotter is coarseness, which in many cases make the animal almost grotesque. Of all trotting stallions that have been seen within the past twenty years very few have been possessed of a conformation that would pass criticism, and in most instances the stallions of the past as well as those of the present are extremely coarse brutes and frequently misshapen ones. Hambletonian himself was coarse to a degree, and while he possessed a striking appearance by reason of his great muscular development, he was an exceedingly plain horse, almost flabby in appearance. Hambletonian, the Patchen family are as a rule trotters of a great deal of quality. The most perfect individual I ever saw among the older stallions was Dictator, and even when a very old horse he was impressive in appearance. Dictator had a very blood-like head and neck, fine ear, broad countenance with the eye standing well out of the head, a strong short back, oblique shoulders and as perfect a set of legs under him as were ever seen. He had the quality of a thoroughbred, every bit of which he got from the Star family, as he was not in the least of the Hambletonian type. Of all the sons of George Wilkes, the most attractive in appearance is Wilton, for while he is somewhat undersized, he is full of quality and possesses plenty of substance as well. His son Moquette is, I think, the handsomest trotting stallion I ever saw, not having possibly quite as much of the superficial beauty so noticeable in a horse of the Maxie Cobb type, while entirely lacking in the flabbiness of that horse. Unquestionably one of the best-looking horses in America to-day, and from my point of view the most perfectly shaped stallion I ever saw, is McKinney, having quality, substance and nearly perfect conformation. Baron Wilkes is an unusually crude horse, and next to Wilton is the most neatly made son of his sire. There is a very marked difference between a show horse and one of nearly perfect conformation, yet lacking in style. Hambletonian was a show horse as was King Rene, and yet neither of them were horses that would pass muster under a critical eye in search of the proper structural points. I have seen horses in the show ring that were round and fat and sleek, with plenty of style and beautiful flowing mane and tail, that would captivate the spectators and the judges, and yet were in reality deformities. There is much difference between substance and strength, the latter frequently going with great coarseness, while properly balanced substance is always tempered with quality. Supplement this treatment with a course of tonics. We could prescribe nothing better than Dr. Hess' Stock Food, the scientific compound for horses, cattle, cows, hogs and sheep; sold on a written guarantee; 100-lb. sacks for \$5.00, smaller packages at a slight advance; 100 lb. dose in small dose. In every package is a little yellow card entitling the purchaser to personal advice free and prescriptions for his animals from the eminent veterinarian.

TREATMENT.—As this disease is contagious it is very important that the animals affected should be isolated and kept away from those which are not suffering in a similar manner. Animal should be placed in a darkened stable and the eyes bathed with warm water to which has been added a dram of salt to each gallon.

If the membranes of the eyes are extremely congested, five grains of sulphate of zinc with five grains of morphine and twenty grains of horacic acid should be dissolved in an ounce of water and a few drops of this dropped into the eye with a dropper. Use twice a day. To clear the white deposit from the eye, rub up two grains of yellow oxide of mercury with a dram of vaseline and place a small amount of this well into eye twice a day.

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HOW LOCKJAW IS PRODUCED.

A writer on lockjaw in "American Medicine" says: The etiologic factor in producing this malady is a small bacillus which exists in barnyard soil and dust, and which gains entrance into the human economy by an open wound, often as small as not to have attracted attention.

It does not produce pus, cannot proliferate without oxygen, produces little or no visible irritation in the wound, and probably does not invade the blood nor lymph channels.

The period of incubation in the acute form is usually from four to ten days, while in the chronic form it is longer. The mortality in the latter form is variously estimated, but in the former all agree that it is exceedingly high, ranging from 80 to 95 per cent.

The fact that the germ cannot proliferate in the presence of oxygen gives a clew to the class of wounds in which it is likely to exist and their proper local treatment. Punctures or small closed wounds form its favorite nest.

The inference to open up and permit free bleeding from such suspected wounds is plain, for here the germ proliferates and elaborates a most powerful toxin, which, once in the circulating fluids, has peculiar affinity for the cells of the nervous system.

The almost hopeless condition of the patient when the cardinal symptoms of tetanus once arises is evinced by the numerous methods of treatment advocated. The hope of the profession in combating the acute form of this disease appears to rest upon the early frequent and liberal injection of properly prepared anti-tetanic serum in the subdural spaces of either the

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The almost

Home Circle

Written for the RURAL WORLD.
THE UNCOUHT BOY.

The uncouth boy has come our way,
And he is covered over
With a goodly lot of meadow hay
And sprinklings of sweet clover.

He lives over there
By the side of the hill,
Where the road makes a turn,
And crosses the rill.

His mother is dead,
And his father's in bed—
Sick as a fellow can be
Of brothers and sisters a dozen there
are—

All of them younger than he.

Of learning—there isn't a bit in his head.
Excepting the lorn of the hills;
To tell him forever—without a reward,
And plenty, and plenty of bills.

His pleasure is sought
In the pipe he has wrought
From the corn he has raised in the field;

His solace is found
In the woodland around,
Where often, alone, he has kneeled,
And this is his life,

And this is his lot,
And never complains has he,
For he knoweth not
Of a better lot,

Or that such a thing could be.
Southwest Mo. H. L. TERRY.

Written for the RURAL WORLD.
ONE YEAR AS COOK.

Once upon a time, when the question was raised in the family conclude as to who should be cook for the ensuing year I, in a moment of mental aberration, "put myself" in the hands of my friends, like the politician. Fortwith I was invested with such titles as "Lord High Oven Tender," "Minister of the Interior," and "Stoker to Her Majesty the Range," no empty titles, as all cooks can testify. I said to the family: "You will be served with no hygienic messes, nor water-cure menus, but neither will you get elaborate French confections, as difficult to concoct as their names are to pronounce. I will put no frilled paper pantaloons on the lamb chops, nor do any landscape gardening on the omelets, but will give you wholesome, plain, neat, tailor-made cooking. I will allow no supplementary chafing-dish mousing, nor refrigerator lunches, but your known weaknesses for certain dishes will be respected and indulged at satisfactory intervals. Although you reside inside the Great Pie Belt, you will not get that gastritis-engendering anarchy-fostering dainty every day. Lastly, you must come to meals promptly and keep out of the kitchen."

I drew the line at pie because I had made a custard pie once which was a thing to conjure with. It had a pneumatic tire, like the confectioner's pies, and was made by rule, but somehow the under crust had aspirations above its spheres and rose up in places until the result resembled a map of the creation with dry land just appearing. The pie tasted better than it looked, as I alone, testified. When I received my commission as cook it was in the glad, warm springtime, which also held the promise of a warmer, if not a gladder, summer. I went down and held a private session with the kitchen behind closed doors. I first took out the window screens and stoned them away in the basement. Then I went outside and tacked a length of wire-netting over the whole of each window, thus permitting the sashes to be lowered from the tops without admitting dust, and allowed the heated air to go out, carrying with it all steaming odors. I moved the cooking utensils close to the range and sink, so as to save unnecessary steps, then over by the coolest window I placed a loose length of carpet, and on it placed a big rocking chair, wherein I could sit and read the numero cook books' advice I never followed. Women who fail to provide themselves with a comfortable chair in the kitchen lose many a chance for a good rest while watching a cake, preparing vegetables or waiting for the kettle to boil.

Incidentally, that same loose length of carpet proved my salvation, for once when I inadvertently backed into the gas stove and set my clothes afire, I threw myself upon that carpet, folded it about myself and drew it tightly around my neck to keep the flames from climbing to my face, then rolled the blouse out upon the floor. When I went upstairs to put on another dress the family said: "We heard you scuffling around, but we dared not enter the kitchen without a written permit, and, as you did not call out, we just supposed you were donning some re-fractory new dish."

I supplemented the usual cooking outfit by a dozen graniteware pans, varying in size from a tiny cup-like one in which to poach an egg or blend a sauce thickening, to the shallow fifteen-inch affair in which I made jam and preserves. These I cooked in the oven, where they could not burn or boil over and required only occasional stirring. In the deeper, middle-sized pan I made my famous peach cobblers. I cooked the peaches thoroughly on top of the stove with plenty of sugar and water, thickening the syrup slightly and adding butter and a dust of cinnamon. Then over the top of the pan I spread a cover of dough, after first drizzling thin strips of the same here and there, side, and into the oven went until a good brown. With a napkin folded about this pan it was set upon a platter and appeared at table where the crust was divided and the peach and sauce ladled over. This manner of making is well known, saves the soaked bottom crust, so often found in peach cobblers, also the stiff, dry corners formed by square pans, and so reduces the perils

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENET & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 7c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

from the deadly pie crust. Chicken pie I made in the same way, the chicken being cooked and seasoned and the gravy made before the crust was added and set in the oven to brown.

Often, to save time, the crust for either was baked by itself in the oven, then split open on a large hot platter and the chicken or the peaches poured over.

A large earthenware pot with a lid I put to many uses. Sometimes on ironing days I set it in the oven filled with peats with a good deal of sugar, a little water, and maybe a stick of cinnamon or a piece of preserved ginger for flavoring, or again its contents were fine apples with a quartered quince or a few dates added. Long baking of fruits in the thick, closed pot, gave them a tenderness and syrupy richness not otherwise obtained.

Since the laundry stove was a cast off, range I took advantage of its hot oven on washing and ironing days and planned ahead to make it do my heavier cooking, especially in summer, when a division of labor was arranged between it and a gas stove.

On ironing days I cooked the whole wheat my family thrived on. From a flour mill I got clean, hard wheat, which I washed through many waters to remove all chaff and seeds, and then cooked steadily for eight hours in a large double cooker, adding hot water often, as the wheat absorbed it very fast. It came out after this treatment with each separate grain large and soft, and was ready to be warmed over for breakfasts and served with cream and sugar without any fancy patented name. Hominy I cooked in the same way, giving it the full eight hours and an abundance of hot water. When done the grains were tender and snowy white. Sometimes I cooked rice in that manner, but when served as a dinner vegetable I laid a square of well-rinsed cheesecloth into a deep wire cooking basket, washed the rice thoroughly and put it in, lowering the basket into a kettle of cold water; when this boiled until the rice was tender I lifted off the basket from which the water drained instantly, and dumped the contents of the cloth into a hot dish. The rice could not burn and required no stirring, which breaks the grains and makes them soggy. The thin cheesecloth may also be used to enclose cauliflower and asparagus while cooking and serve to keep those tender vegetables unbroken. I learned not to stuff a baked chicken with dressing, but to put within a bunch of herbs and celery to season the meat, and to put the dressing in the pan where it could be basted along with the fowl and be delicately browned. As I catered to a small family I made plain cake in a small, square, deep pan, so the slices looked as though cut from a loaf of enormous size, while a layer cake was baked first in one sheet then cut and piled until the few slices seemed to come from a large concoction.

I will say, in passing, that a knife thrust into boiling water, or for an instant into the hot coils, will cut fresh bread and cake with ease. I experimented not on breads, since I could buy excellent home-made ones, including salt-rising and graham, as well as light rolls and rye. A square of the rolls passed swiftly under the water faucet and enclosed between two tightly fitting squares in a hot oven, emerged therefore, soft and fresh as new. Baking powder biscuits I made with little work by turning the soft-soaked dough out upon flat, well-floured sheets of tin, where with a few strokes of a flour rolling-pin I shaped it into a flat square and passed over it a revolving biscuit cutter set in a handle. This divided the dough into squares and left no waste to be removed except a few bits on the center edges. Then I set the tin sheets in the oven. I rolled lightly the soft dough for cookies on these same tin sheets and cut into squares with the same revolving cutter, which saved lifting the cakes from board to pan, and left little dough to be gathered up and rolled again.

It will be seen that I worked, not for work's sake, but to get a satisfactory result with as little labor as possible. When I served oranges for breakfast, instead of slicing them I chippered them in small pieces from the core, as one would chip an apple, thus avoiding the tough heart. Sometimes, instead, I halved them, and with a glass lemon squeezer extracted the juice as from lemons, and served it in small glasses.

When I served watermelon it was in a deep glass dish with egg-shaped pieces of the cold red pulp carved out with a large mixing spoon. The big Bermuda onion, which is nearly as mild as a potato when cooked, came in for some share of my attention. This I cut into halves, after boiling tender, scooped out the center, and with it mixed a highly seasoned bread crumb dressing, which I returned to the halves and baked until brown. The small onions I boiled and served in a similar manner by setting them in a baking pan and packing around them the seasoned dressing. Around large oysters I pinned paper-thin slices of breakfast bacon with tiny wooden skewers, and laid them in a wire broiler, or, if the fire was smoky, into a pan in the hot oven until the oysters were plump and the bacon clear, and then served them on toast.

I passed on cheap apple jelly on my unsuspecting family as something choice by throwing into the hot juice, for a few moments only, some well-washed leaves of the rose geranium or the lemon verbena. These gave a delicate flavor that no one recognized.

I kept what I called my "hurry shelf" and on it were the things necessary for a quickly prepared lunch or dinner. With this to fall back upon I opened the door to unexpected company with no misgivings as to what I should feed them. The emergency array included potted soups and meats, bottled shrimps and olives, tinned vegetables and some delicate dessert, fruit or preserves in glass. If this reserve shelf was drawn upon, it was promptly refilled next day. I will frankly admit I cannot get up a good emergency meal, as some cooks apparently can, from one potato and a ham bone, a spoonful of rhubarb sauce and a pale, cold apple dumpling.

As necessity compelled a judicious expenditure of my table allowance I reduced respect for law, love of justice, regard for the rights of others, remembrance of the poor and afflicted, encouragement of education, the helping hand to everyone that is true, beautiful and good. The ages will see the fulness and glory of the picture. The future will not disappoint us.—Justice Brewer.

Having my own horse and phaeton I was independent of the huter's wagon and the corner market and could go far ahead for my supplies. I rigidly avoided the fashionable high-priced market-places, and twice a week I drove to some far-off outside stand in the German or French quarter where truck-patch dealers unloaded their stock direct from the gardens. It required early rising to avail myself of these fresh wares, for sunniness in summer found the stalls and alleys between the wagons crowded with the thrif-

ty neighboring housewives with their big baskets, and by nine o'clock the place was deserted and the empty wagons rattling away home with their sleepy drivers nodding on the seats. After these early raids I came home with my baskets overflowing, and arranged my spoils in the laundry sink, where an occasional sprinkling kept things dewy and fresh for several days. Sometimes I drove outside the city to the market gardens themselves and waited while the vegetables were gathered for me, or the grapes snipped from the vines, or while the hens were rounded off the nests as fresh eggs were hunted.

I kept my family fairly well satisfied during my year as cook, but candor compels me to admit that it was not so much from the excellence of my cooking as from the fact that the first one to complain was to take my place.

Scientific economists are, I believe, experimenting on concentrated food stuffs, and can soon offer the world convenient little vest pocket editions of full meals in tablet shape.

Then, doubtless, our teeth will all fall out from disuse.

ELIZABETH FIELD.

Written for the RURAL WORLD.

MIXED OZARK ITEMS.

Dear Friends of the Home Circle, if it were not for using the much abused subject "weather," I would tell you it was raining to-day; in fact, pouring, and in place of the dust and dry sticks of last year we have mud and rank weeds. A farmer, to be happy, must never be a weather crank and grumble. He must have stoicism enough to let the wide world and weather wag as it will, and indeed the Osark farmer has a comfortable outlook for his family and stock this winter. He can have all the blazing fires he wishes, even if asphaltite is \$1.00 a ton. None of our small hills are belching forth fire and destruction as has Mount Pelee, but our milk cows are grazing peacefully on the hoggar-like base of the mountain. To paint the lily, to breathe a perfume on the violet or to flavor and sweeten a plate of maple-syruped pancakes is to dream a dream.

The pancake, even the flapjack if you please, is an aristocratic morsel. If not, indeed, the autocar of the breakfast table apposite, in days of Auld Lang Syne, a delicious fragrance has soothed the raw, gray mists enshrouding mansions homes on the southern Mississippi, while Dr. Ben Franklin, when in gay Paree, enveloped his beaming face in vapor of pancake dignified by his garcon as "les crepes."

The pancake's place in the polite literature of the smart set is yet to be won; but tea cups and chocolate boxes have played their part, and I confidently expect to see the future hack writer's Mai and Gerald burst their impossible boundaries through an intervening mist of flapjack incense. Yea, milady's boudoir may some day echo with the rattling artillery of Jersey anointed popcorn, while Matineo Gerald wrestles valiantly and alone to dominate the frivolous pancake within a chafing dish.

Sometimes when I have twenty-five or thirty leisure hours every day I shall write a Dido Dialogue, the dialogists of which shall be inspired by the subtle fumes of a steaming pancake table. The contemplated conversation should take high rank in spicy literature and should create a taste for richly flavored reading and for pancakes.

The writer of the Great American Novel must perform do with the pancake what Du Maurier did with the Trilby foot. He must needs paint a rural pancake breakfast scene where embryo presidents review the installment offerings of the griddle-pan preparatory to palling the dairy pump.

If a man is the result of what a boy eats, then the griddle-fed youngster is the guarantee of an honest, sincere, genuine citizen; for when was substitution and adulteration ever practiced upon the pancake! The rural pancake is the stuff of which American heroes are made, and its farm home cafe has for its clientele the future genius of our country. The microscope of greatness and renown lurks in the aroma of the rural dining room, and waxes vigorous in the steaming halo of the flapjack.

For over a month now the annual manufacture of human brains, of statesmen, poets, philosophers and scientific knights of the hoe, has been in progress in the humble kitchens of the West.

Our country is always safe during the pancake season. Even a legislature could do small harm if subjected to a compunctionary flapjack diet.

JOHN ABBOTT CLARK.

Cameron, Mo.

Written for the RURAL WORLD.

IN THE GARDEN.

EVERY-DAY LIFE.

As the days glide swiftly away, one by one, each bringing with its passing new cares, new sorrows, new expectations and new disappointments, we also do bring with them their recreation and enjoyment.

Every-day life is just what it makes it. The daily routine may be one of dreary grinding, with no ray of sunshine to enliven the monotony, or it may be brightened with cheerfulness and made more enjoyable by a happy disposition and an inclination to take the situation as it is and make the most of it.

May a life is more greatly embittered by the pessimistic idea of always looking on the dark side of every-day life, and a gloomy view of the actual blessings that lie in their pathway. A cheerful acceptance of the surroundings and a determination to utilize all things for the best is the road to happiness, and the only true panacea for alleviating the difficulties of every-day life.

DYKE.

Mother will find "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" the best remedy for Children Teething.

Picture the glory of this republic, if in each individual life were fully disclosed respect for law, love of justice, regard for the rights of others, remembrance of the poor and afflicted, encouragement of education, the helping hand to everyone that is true, beautiful and good.

The ages will see the fulness and glory of the picture. The future will not disappoint us.—Justice Brewer.

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It required early rising to avail myself of these fresh wares, for sunniness in summer found the stalls and alleys between the wagons crowded with the thrif-

OLD OCTOBER.

Old October's purt' nigh gone
And the frost is comin' on
Little heavier every day!
Like our hearts is in that away!
Leaves is changin' over head,
Back from green to gray and red,
Brown and yellow, with the stems
Gittin' baldier every brees'-

Like the heads we're scratchin' on!
Old October's purt' nigh gone.

I love Old October so.

I can't bear to see her go—
Seems to me like losin' some
Old-home relative or chum—

Pearls like sort of settin' by

Some old friend 'tis sigh by sigh

Was a passin' out' o' sight!

Into overlavin' night!

Hickernuts a fellier hears

Rattlin' down is more like tears

Drappin' on the leaves below—

I love Old October so!

Can't tell what it is about

Old October knocks me out—

I sleep well enough at night—

And the blaimed appetite

Ever mortal man possessed—

Last thing at, it tastes the best!—

Warmta, butternups, pawpaws,

Limes and limbers up my jaws

For real service, such as new

Pork, spareribs, and sausage, too!

Yit, for all, they's sompin' bout

Old October knocks me out!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Written for the RURAL WORLD.

THE PANCAKE'S REIGN.

St. Clair Co., Ill.

MARTHA.

WOMEN IN JOURNALISM.

Not a few of the women who have gained notable success in the newspaper field with the past decade have graduated into higher literature, such as play writing and story writing, and have thus achieved additional reputations. See Mrs. Masteron in the "Eric Magazine." Others have sunk the undoubted promise of their future into

The Pig Pen

ST. CLAIR CO. (MO.) NOTES.

Editor RURAL WORLD: Crops are generally good here this year, except flax; but excessive rains lately have put farmers back in all kinds of work. Much threshing is yet to be done, grain all stacked, but some badly damaged. I see a correspondent says his hogs will not eat raps when grown with other feed. I have sown raps for two years and have had no trouble getting hogs to eat it, but have sown it by itself, and think it a great pasture crop. It can be sown any time from April to September. A small lot will furnish most feed to sow in April. Let it get a month's growth before hogs are turned on, and in August, when it is eaten out, plow up and sow again, and after it gets a start it will furnish grazing until ground freezes. —C. M. KIRKLEY.

BERKSHIRES—CARE OF SOWS AND PIGS.

During the four months the sow is carrying her pigs she needs good care, as she only requires support for herself, but must have an abundance of nourishing food as will enable her to produce healthy and well developed pigs, says "Farmers' Bulletin." During the first two months no change need be made in her usual food, and she can be left with the rest of the drove without danger, but as her time for farrowing approaches she should have somewhat different treatment. She should be kept in a separate lot from the fattening animals, as she will need different feed, though several pregnant sows can be kept in a lot together without danger. From this time onward her food should be such as will produce bone and muscle rather than fat, but she should never be allowed to become thin in flesh. Bran, shorts, shipatuff, ground oats and peas should constitute the principal part of the grain feed, and but little corn should be used. Fresh green feed is especially needed at this time, and if grazing is not convenient, green feed should be cut and fed liberally.

A week or ten days before farrowing she should be put in a pen by herself, so that she will have time to become accustomed to her new quarters before the pigs appear. The farrowing pen need not be large—it feet square is ample, but it should be where she will not be disturbed by other animals. The pen should have a floor, and running around the sides a 12 inch plank should be fastened 6 or 8 inches above the floor to afford the pigs a safe place where the sow can not crush or smother them. It takes the pigs only a day or two to learn the value of this protection, and it will often save much more than its cost. Little or no bedding should be used. The feed at this time should be strengthening, but not heating, and if any indications of constipation appear, she should have a good feed of wheat bran. A constant supply of salt and ashes is especially needed at this time to satisfy the craving for such food, which often makes sows eat their young. Eating her young pigs is an unnatural act on the part of the sow, and is almost invariably the fault of

POLAND-CHINAS.

POLAND CHINAS.

March, April and May Pigs. All bear the well-known Poland-Card stamp—also quality and finish. J. P. VIBSESEN, Box 13, Melville, Ia.

Shropshire Yearling Rams and Poland China Pigs.

of either sex, of good pedigree and individual merit, are offered for sale by J. W. HOLES, of Franklin, Ind., at reasonable prices and full particulars on request.

READY TO SHIP high-bred Poland Chinas and O. J. C. Boars; and Gilts of early spring farrow, ready to breed and eligible to receive L. A. SPIES BREEDING CO., St. Jacob, Ill.

VIVION & ALEXANDER, FULTON, MO.

Breeders of the best strains of Poland-China hogs. Registered with the National Stock Exchange.

Young stock for sale at all times.

FOR SALE at reasonable prices P. O. of winter hogs. M. H. PARKER, age eleven for the Misses Parker, 1215 Locust Street, Toledo, Ohio \$10.00.

C. H. JONES, R. R. S. PARKE, III.

POLAND-CHINAS, gill-edge pedigree, smooth meat, and individual merit, obtained. B. L. URSAN & SON, Carmi, White Co., Ill.

BERKSHIRES.

BERKSHIRE BRED SOWS.

Bred for early farrow, also have some choice sows, and a few choice boars. Shropshire and Individual merit. I also breed Shorthorn cattle, Shropshire and Colored sheep. All orders given prompt attention. Come and see or address JOHN MORRIS, Chillicothe, Mo.

CLOVERDALE FARM HERD

Of large English Berkshires, best of breeding. Large English Shorthorns.

LARGE ENGLISH BRED SOWS. Two fine

Bred Sows and 4 extra fine Boar Pigs large enough for service for sale. Write me. J. E. BURGESS, Macdonald, Phelps Co., Mo.

If you are looking for a good pig, Eng. Berkshires, write me. Price, M. W. MAGNUSSON, Esq., Mo.

LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRE HOGS FOR SALE. S. D. LOAR, HAYES, BILLINGS, MO.

DUROC-JERSEYS.

Duroc Jersey Pigs.

March and April farrow. Both sexes: registered.

C. C. McCUTCHEON, Canton, Ill.

DUROC JERSEYS. Choose lots of pigs; early farrow. Special prices on male pigs. Write me. R. M. SNOODY, Armstrong, Mo.

ROSE HILL HERD of Duroc-Jersey Hogs.

A choice lot of hogs ready for service and gills ready to breed. Write me. R. M. SNOODY, Armstrong, Mo.

S. Y. THORNTON, BLACKWATER, MO.

FOR SALE.

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The Markets

WHEAT—By sample, delivered—No. 2 red, at \$6@75¢; No. 2 70¢ W. side and quota-ble at 70¢@75¢; E. side; No. 2 red at \$7@80¢; V. and E. side, the latest for choice \$9@10¢; No. 1 at \$10@11¢, and rejected at \$11@12¢. Hard winter sold readily to mills, where good grades offered. No. 2 white at 20¢@21¢; No. 3 at 10¢@11¢, and No. 4 at 8@9¢.

CORN—No. 3 sold at 5¢ E. side; No. 2 in elevator was offered loaded at 5¢@5¢. Bush for sample old on track were 5¢@5¢ for No. 2 and 5¢@6¢ for No. 3.

OATS—By sample delivered—No. 2 at 20¢@21¢; No. 2 at 24¢@25¢; No. 4 at 20¢ 20¢; no grade at 27¢@28¢; rust-proof at 24¢@25¢; No. 3 white at 32¢@33¢; No. 4 white at 29¢@30¢ for low, 30¢@31¢ for good to choice; No. 2 for selections.

RYE—No. 2 4¢c and No. 3 at 4¢c.

BARLEY—At about 50¢@50¢.

PLAXSEED—At \$1.21.

BRAIN—Now salable at 7¢c in bulk and 7¢c in large and 7¢c in small sizes; mixed and feed in 100s at 7¢c and middlings at 8¢c to 9¢c, all East St. Louis basis. At mill bran sells at 7¢c@8¢c and ships at \$1.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—At 7¢ per bbl.

HAY—Receipts, 65 tons local and 85 through; shipped, 115 tons. Quote: Timothy on E. side—Choice, \$12@12½¢; No. 2 at 10¢@10.50¢; lower grades at 8¢@9¢. Clover—No. 1, \$11.50@12.50¢; No. 2, \$10@10.50¢; No. 2, \$8@9.50¢.

STRAW—Wheat on track, \$4.50¢@5¢. **RYE**, new and 7¢@8¢ for old.

BUTTER—Firm, quotations: Creamery—Extra, 23¢@24¢; firsts, 16¢@17¢; grease, 4¢c. Ladle-packed—Extra, 16¢@17¢; firsts, 14¢@15¢. Country—Choice, 12¢; poor to fair, 9¢@10¢.

Eggs—Current receipts, 17¢@18¢. Receipts, 800 local and 1,800 through; shipped, 1,600.

CHEESE—Jobbing: Twins at 12¢; singles, 12½¢; dairies, 13¢; Y. A., 12½¢; long horn, 12½¢. Limburger, 11c. Swiss—New York at 13¢@14¢; choice old, 16¢@17¢; brick, 11½¢.

LIVE POULTRY—Young chickens, 9¢c; young chickens, 2 lbs. and under, 10¢; old chickens, 9¢c; old roosters, 9¢c. Turkeys, 10c for old, 8¢c for young, good dressing worth more. Ducks, 10¢. Geese, 9¢c. Live pigeons and squabs, 7¢c per dozen.

HONEY—Comb: Dark, 60¢@70¢; bright amber, 10¢@11¢; fancy white clover, 70¢@80¢; Southern in bbls at 4¢@4½¢; in cans, 50¢@55¢; California cans, 60¢@65¢.

COTTON—Ordinary, 7½@8¢; good ordinary, 7½@8¢; low middling, 8¢; middling, 8¢; good middling, 8¢; middling fair, 9¢@10¢.

WOOL—Missouri and Illinois—Choice combing and cloth mixed 18¢; broad 16¢@16½¢; clothing 17½@17½¢; burly and clear mixed 15@16¢; hard burly 10@11¢; burly 11¢; light fine 16@17¢; heavy fine 12@13¢; heavy and coarse lamb, 14@14½¢.

GRAPES—Climax baskets Concords, Michigan and Ohio, 15¢; New York Concords, 16¢; pony Delaware, 16½@17¢; Niagara, 9@10¢.

PEACHES—Michigan bu. basket at 50¢@60¢, according to condition; 1½ bu. basket at 30¢@40¢; 6-basket crates at 30¢@40¢ and 1½ bu. basket at 12½@13¢.

APPLES—Per bbl, fancy and high-colored at 22¢@25¢; choice at \$1.60@1.75¢; good at 31¢@35¢ and culis at 75¢@80¢, according to variety. Bulk of sales, \$1.25@1.50.

CRAZ APPLES—Michigan Hyslop at \$2.50 a bbl. or 75¢ per box loose.

CRANBERRIES—New Cape Cod, 3¢@4¢. 45¢ per bbl.

POTATOES—Home-grown early Ohio at 20¢@22¢; for bottom and 28¢@30¢ for fancy blues, 40¢@45¢; Northern on track offered at 33¢@35¢ for rough to 35¢@40¢ for choice in bulk delivered.

ONIONS—Northern at 45¢ for Weatherfield and 55¢ for red globe; North Missouri at 25¢@26¢, according to condition.

SWEET POTATOES—Yellow at 6¢c; queen at 40¢@45¢; Bermuda, 4¢c and red Nansundon at 60¢@65¢ per bu. box.

BEESWAX—Quiet at 25¢ per lb. for prime.

HOPS—New York at 34¢@36¢; western at 27¢@29¢; Bavarian at 33¢@34¢.

DRIED GREEN PEAS—Jobbing from store: Ordinary at \$1.75¢; Scotch, \$1.70¢ 1½¢; split, 8¢; blackeye, 9¢.

WHITE BEANS—Hand-picked beans in a small way from store at 33¢@36¢ per bu.; screened at 35¢ per bu.; machine-picked, \$1.95. Lima beans at 4¢@4½¢ per lb.; black-eye at 3¢@3½¢; California pink at 3½¢; lentils at 4¢c. New York kidnias at 5¢.

BROOM CORN—Nominally firm. Fair, 36¢@38¢; common, 40¢@42¢; choice at 42¢@45¢.

POPCORN—New white at 75¢ per 100 pounds.

PECANS—Average receipts about 90¢c.

PEANUTS—We quote: Farmers' stock—Red at 1½@2¢ per lb.; white, 2½@3¢c.

WALNUTS—Selling at 25¢ per bu.; California at 9¢c for hard shell and 10¢ for soft shell.

CIDER—Sold at \$3.75@7.50 per bbl.

HICKORY NUTS—We quote per bu. at 30¢ for large and 50¢ for shellback.

SORGHUM—20¢@25¢ per gallon.

HORSES—There was a fair call from the east for all the good to choice qualities of big horses and drivers, but the medium grades were rather neglected and sold about steady, with the recent decline. The Southern buying force showed up in moderate numbers, but there was no increase in the activity of the movement, nor in the strength of prices, plain Southern offerings being particularly slow. Not a great deal of difference is shown in the condition of the market on the very choice grades of drivers, expressers and heavy chucks.

MULES—Dealers say that buyers still complain of the comparative high prices of mules, particularly buyers from the South, and that this is the chief reason why the market at the present time is ruling so backward. Only the Southern buyers, who absolutely have to, are buying mules at present; others, who can do so are postponing their operations, hoping that there will be some change in the market which will enable them to get their cheaper.

Receipts for the week ending Saturday, Oct. 10, 1902, were 26,534 cattle; 31,825 hogs; 11,565 sheep.

ST. LOUIS NATIONAL STOCK YARDS

Market Report Furnished by Evans-Smucker-Buel Company.

CATTLE—Native receipts were light and quality of beef cattle was common, with nothing real good on sale. Bulk of beef steers ruled 15¢ to 25¢ higher. Cow and heifer butcher stuff values remain unchanged, and are fully as low as any time this season. Best stockers and feeders sold a little higher; common ones remained unchanged. Best feeding bulls sold strong; medium and good grades remained unchanged. Veal calves advanced about 2¢c; top for week \$7.25 per cwt. bulk, \$6 to \$6.75. Best native beef

steers, strictly fancy, 1300@1700 lbs, \$8@8.50; choice export steers, 1300@1600 lbs, \$7.50@8; good shipping and export steers, 1200 to 1900 lbs, \$7.00@7.50; fair to medium shipping steers, 1300@1450 lbs, \$6.75@6.50; steers, 1200@1250 lbs, rough to best, \$4.75@7.50; steers, 1000@1150 lbs, \$4.25@5.50; steers, less than 1000 lbs, \$4.00@4.50; fancy corn-fed heifers, \$2.50@3.50; good to choice heifers, \$2.25@3.75; good fat grain heifers, \$2.00@2.50; fancy corn-fed heifers, \$1.75@2.25; medium fat grain heifers, \$1.50@2.00; common and shelly cows, \$1.15@1.50; good to choice feeders, 1000@1150 lbs, \$1.25@1.50; medium to good feeders, 900@1000 lbs, \$1.25@1.50; fair to good grass heifers, \$0.80@1.25; best corn-fed heavy cows, \$1.25@1.50; good fat medium weight cows, \$1.00@1.25; medium weight cows, \$0.75@1.00; heavy weight cows, \$0.50@0.75; good to choice stock heifers, \$0.35@0.50; medium stock heifers, \$0.25@0.35; dehorned and unbranded stockers and feeders always sell a fraction better than others; choice corn-fed bulls, \$1.00@1.25; good fat bulls, \$0.80@1.00; sausage bulls, \$0.50@0.75; good qualified thin dehorned bulls for feeding, \$0.30@0.35; choice veals, 115@125 lbs, \$6.50@7.25; heavy fat veals, \$5.75@6.50; good heretics, \$3.00@3.50; thin heretics, \$2.25@3.00; good quality large young cows with good calves, \$3.00@3.50; medium milkers, \$2.25@3.00; common milkers, \$1.50@2.00; strictly fancy milkers sell about \$4.00.

cheap, as his house costs nothing, his cow runs out and his pigs get fat on the mast. Fuel costs nothing, land rent for one-third of corn and one-quarter of cotton. Some of the Oklahoma boomers are filling back here and buying homes. Purdy, Tenn. C. C. MARSHALL.

KANSAS NOTES.

Editor RURAL WORLD: Again the drought has been fully broken and delayed work will be rapidly caught up. Although corn is but a partial crop yet, it is being bought here delivered for 25 cents a bushel. A heavy August rain renewed grass, and hay is fairly plentiful. Much Kafir and other sorghum has been grown, which the pictures on seed catalogues do not exaggerate.

It is a good time to plant fruit trees now. Many fruit trees were killed the past year by the unusual drought. A certain lot of Shadefords have left only a strip near the slough, while Winsapse, and especially Ben Davis, survived further away. As a few trees of rare sorts have stood, others might. As my own place is too small I am working for another who has over 2,200 acres; 1,200 of this is in native grass; third, it combines excellent pasture with its value as hay; fourth, it is one of the best possible fertilizers of the soil; fifth, once established in the soil it will last indefinitely; sixth, a ton of well-cured alfalfa hay contains almost as much protein as a ton of wheat bran and is worth for feeding almost as much. These facts ought to set men to thinking and experimenting.

WHAT ALFALFA WILL DO.

A grower of alfalfa who has been in the business for twenty years sums up the merits of this plant as follows: First, its feeding value in the form of hay is far superior to that of any other, and nearly equal to corn, pound for pound; second, its yield per acre is much larger than any other tame grass; third, it combines excellent pasture with its value as hay; fourth, it is one of the best possible fertilizers of the soil; fifth, once established in the soil it will last indefinitely; sixth, a ton of well-cured alfalfa hay contains almost as much protein as a ton of wheat bran and is worth for feeding almost as much. These facts ought to set men to thinking and experimenting.

STABLE LIQUIDS RUNNING TO WASTE.

It is just as important to stop the leaks in stable floors as it is to stop them in the roofs, says "Practical Farmer." Concrete, tongued plank flooring or even compact earth should be provided and then kept well littered with absorbents. Straw, chaff, dry earth and muck, leaves, sawdust, spent tan bark, damaged manure stack and mow bottoms and dried grass from fence corners and waste places, furnish a long list from some of which every farmer can provide himself a sufficient quantity if secured in season. From this time on he should be on the lookout and avail himself of the most convenient supplies before winter sets in. The bedding should never be allowed to become so saturated as to keep the hoofs of the animals wet. Frequent removal of the saturated portions to a covered compost heap will increase the bulk of that little savings bank amazingly, and eventually add fertility to the soil and cast to the pocket. But what can we say of the farmer who cares for the solid droppings of his animals and permits the liquid droppings all to go to waste when they are twice as valuable as the solid droppings? It would be something like saving the straw and throwing away the wheat. Sheep are usually wintered under sheds. If they are well bedded, both solid and liquid droppings are saved, for the bedding is kept tramped down hard and absorbs the latter. Now let us prepare tight stable floors for horses and cattle and with absorbents save that best part of the manure which some of us now so unthinkingly allow to go to waste.

MONDAY was, as usual, children's day, and the little ones exercised their prerogative to the letter—they swarmed in every department of the fair, and what they failed to see wasn't worth showing.

The horse judging in the amphitheater attracted much attention. The class for ponies, geldings and driven, was very interesting. Master John Brattan of East St. Louis carrying off the honors in both events while Miss Ruth Fishell of St. Louis won the class honor for girls driving.

Col. Clarkson was in charge of the whole cattle department, an office he has filled with satisfaction for many years. Aberdeen-Angus and Guernseys have stood the test of time, having been used with unparalleled success for the past 22 years in curing Alcoholism, Morphine and other drug-habits. Over a quarter million cured men and women in the United States are our testimonials. Remedies and treatment absolutely free from any injurious or harmful effects. Mental and physical vigor restored. Life becomes a happiness and a blessing. Will-power, intellectual activity, health, business capacity and confidence in one's self.

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